FAMILY GUY

"Hell Comes to Quahog"

Production #4ACX33
(Will be part of Fifth Season)

Written by

Kirker Butler

Directed by

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Created by

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TABLE DRAFT
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"Hell Comes to Quahog"

CAST LIST FOR #4ACX33:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE

60'S ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
ANGELA.....CARRIE FISHER (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ARAFAT.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
ATTRACTIVE WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
BUCK.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
CUSTOMER.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
DELIVERY GUY.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
DIANE.....LORI ALAN (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
EHUD BARAK.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ELDERLY MAN #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
ELDERLY MAN #2.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
ELLEN BURSTYN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GREETER.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN
GUY.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HERBERT.....MIKE HENRY
HOKE.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
HORACE.....JOHNNY BRENNAN (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HOT CHICK.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
ICEMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
JESSE.....SETH MACFARLANE
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
LEPER #1.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
LEPER #2.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MATTHEW SHEPHERD.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
MERYL STREEP.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
MINISTER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
MORT.....JOHNNY BRENNAN (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MR. MOOSE.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
OPIE.....MARK HENTEMANN
OLD TIME CHORUS.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
PADDY TANINGER.....SETH MACFARLANE

PEPPERIDGE FARM MAN……..…… TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

QUAGMIRE……...SETH MACFARLANE

REDNECKS……TBD (SUB: SULKIN, BUTLER, VIENER, CHERRY)

SALESMAN……DANNY SMITH

SINGERS……..……TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

SISSY SPACEK..…… TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

STORE MANAGER……..…. TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

TOM…..……..SETH MACFARLANE

TOM BROKAW #1……..……TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

TOOTHY OLD MAN……... TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

TRACTOR JOHN GRIFFIN……..……SETH MACFARLANE

TV ANNOUNCER……TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

TV SINGERS...……..……...TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

WOMAN…… TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

YOGI BEAR……..... TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - DAY

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

PETER, JOE, QUAGMIRE, and CLEVELAND are really drunk and playing slam pong. After they volley a few times, Joe **slams** the ball and it **bounces** off the table and out a window.

JOE

Yes! I slam it and you can suck it!

CLEVELAND

Joe, that was our last ball.

PETER

Eh, don't worry. Mr. Moose'll help us out. Won't you, Mr. Moose?

PAN OVER to MR. MOOSE from "Captain Kangaroo" behind the bar.

MR. MOOSE

(HEAVY SIGH) Fine. Knock-knock--

PETER

Ping pong balls!

Hundreds of ping pong balls **fall from the ceiling** on Peter.

MR. MOOSE

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Son of a bitch.

PETER

Hehehe. Hey -- hey guys, look at me, I'm covered in balls. Just like--

QUAGMIRE

(QUICKLY) Just like Sharon Stone.

PETER

--Aww, you beat me to it. (THEN) Man, I haven't had this much fun since I was in that Off-Off-Broadway show.

EXT./ESTAB. BROADWAY THEATER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The marquee reads: "Red Dawn: The Musical!"

INT. BROADWAY THEATER - SAME (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

Peter on stage, dressed like C. THOMAS HOWELL in his last minutes in the movie, marches in place holding a rifle in one hand over his head. He **sings.**

PETER

I'M A WOLVERINE / AND MY HATRED KEEPS ME WARM / A WOLVERINE / SO YOU RUSSIANS BEST BE WARNED / (STACCATO PATTER) SHOOTIN' COMMIES, DRINKIN' DEER BLOOD, PEEIN' IN THE RADIATOR. (THEN) LOOK UP THERE, HERE COMES A REALLY ANGRY RUSSIAN HELICOPTER / AAAHH.

Over the last "Aah" a "missile," which is just a guy in a black unitard holding a cardboard cutout of a missile, descends from above on a string and "hits" Peter, **knocking** him to the floor in a very interpretive dance kind of way. The lights dim and go out.

PETER (V.O.)

It has been... a red dawn.

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

HORACE approaches the guys.

HORACE

Hey, Peter, Lois called to remind you to pick up Meg at the roller rink.

JOE/QUAGMIRE/CLEVELAND

No! / We're just getting started! / Meg is my least favorite of all your children.

PETER

That's all right, we'll just move the party to the skating rink. Who's sober enough to drive?

They guys stare at Peter.

PETER

Okay, who's drunk, but that special kind of drunk where you're a better driver because you know you're drunk? The kind of drunk where you probably shouldn't drive, but you do anyway because, come on, you gotta get your car home. I mean, what do they expect me to do, take a bus? Is-is that what they want? For me to take a bus? Well, screw that. <u>You</u> take a bus.

The guys stare for a beat, then Cleveland raises his hand.

CLEVELAND

I'm that kind of drunk.

PETER

(QUICKLY, TOSSING KEYS TO CLEVELAND)

Shotgun.

EXT./ESTAB. SKATING RINK - DAY

We see a giant, beautiful, neon covered building. A sign reads, "United Skates of America". Next to it is a dirty, run down building with a sign that reads: "Mexi-skate".

INT. SKATING RINK - SAME

The guys, still drunk, enter the skating rink which is decked out in lots of neon and disco lights. PEOPLE **skate around** the floor while SPECTATORS stand around the edges and dance to the **music**. MEG approaches Peter.

MEG

Dad, where have you been? I've been waiting for over an hour.

PETER

Grab some wood there, bub. Daddy and his friends have been drinking and we're gonna keep on drinking until someone goes home in tears.

QUAGMIRE

Man, look at all these chicks.

JOE

(WIDE-EYED) Wow. If I were a woman, I would press my bare boobs up against glass in public just for the sexual thrill.

ANGLE ON Quagmire, who approaches an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN.

QUAGMIRE

Would you ever have sex with a total stranger?

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

No.

QUAGMIRE

Let me introduce myself. Glenn Quagmire.

INT. LATE 60'S-STYLE TV STUDIO - DAY (CUTAWAY)

The 60'S ANNOUNCER, in a tux with a big, bushy moustache (from episode 4ACX12), addresses the camera with his arms wide open.

60'S ANNOUNCER

Who else but Quagmire?

The screen cuts to a series of alternating color card backgrounds as various images of Quagmire's face pop onto the screen as an old-time chorus sings:

OLD-TIME CHORUS (V.O.)

HE'S QUAGMIRE / QUAGMIRE / YOU NEVER

REALLY KNOW WHAT HE'S GONNA DO NEXT /

HE'S QUAGMIRE / QUAGMIRE.

The image cuts to a circular hole, a la the MGM lion's hole, and the real Quagmire pops up in it.

QUAGMIRE

GIGGITY-GIGGITY-GIGGITY-GIGGITY, LET'S

HAVE SEX!

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY (CUTAWAY CONTINUED)

A congregation of MOURNERS stand before a casket, as a MINISTER speaks.

MINISTER

Let us forever remember this beautiful

young woman, taken from us in the

bloom of youth, yet as unspoiled as

when she was born.

Just then the coffin pops open and QUAGMIRE jumps out in his leopard-skin briefs, then dances out of the funeral parlor.

QUAGMIRE

Gigggity-giggity-giggity-giggity-

giggety-giggety-giggety-giggety-goo!

CUT TO the bushy-moustached Announcer.

60'S ANNOUNCER

Who else but Quagmire?!

The color cards appear again with the pictures of Quagmire's face popping up on them.

OLD-TIME CHORUS (V.O.)

HE'S QUAGMIRE / QUAGMIRE.

Quagmire pops up in the circle again.

QUAGMIRE

GIGGITY-GIGGITY-GOO!

INT. ROLLER RINK - LATER

Peter is skating around the rink, out of control. He is very unsteady and is **bumping** into several people as he skates. He skates past Joe who has his hands in a pair of skates. Cleveland holds Joe's legs like a wheelbarrow and they skate around the floor.

PETER

How do I stop?

CLEVELAND

Use the rubber stoppers on the front.

Peter tips his toes forward on the rubber stoppers and **face plants.** He lays motionless on the ground.

ANGLE ON Quagmire getting his skates from a GUY at the counter. Another attractive WOMAN stands next to him.

QUAGMIRE

(TO GUY) Size 13, my good man.

He turns to the Attractive Woman.

QUAGMIRE

That's right, baby. Size 13.

The Woman skates off. Quagmire turns back to the Counter Guy and hands his skates back to him.

QUAGMIRE

(QUIETLY) Size five, please.

ANGLE ON the men's room. Peter skates up and enters.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

From the chest up, we see Peter skate up to a urinal and stand there. After a beat, he starts to roll backwards.

PETER

Uh-oh.

Peter grabs the urinal and pulls himself back toward it. After another beat, he starts to roll back again.

PETER

Uhp, uhp, uhp...

Peter grabs the urinal again and pulls himself back towards it. After another beat, he starts to roll back again. He then **farts**, pushing him back towards the urinal.

PETER (CONT'D)

There we go.

Again, his pee pushes him away.

PETER

Uhp, uhp, uhp...

He then lets out a long continuous **fart** as he pees, keeping him the perfect distance from the urinal. The conflicting inertial forces cause him to quiver back and forth.

INT. SKATING RINK - LATER

A disco song plays as Cleveland, Peter, Joe and Quagmire skate around with the rest of the skaters. Suddenly, they coalesce into a perfectly choreographed dance/skate routine. Everyone freezes in a pose as the song ends with a **sting**.

JOE

That was awesome.

PETER

Oh, my god. That was completely by accident.

EXT. ROLLER RINK - NIGHT

Peter, Quagmire, Cleveland and Joe walk out.

PETER

That was great fun. I don't even remember why we came, but I had a ball.

QUAGMIRE

I look forward to reminiscing about this tomorrow.

They get into Peter's car and **drive away.** Meg, still in her skates, exits the roller rink and sees them driving off without her. She skates after them.

MEG

Dad, wait! You forgot me again!

They **speed** off. She **sighs.** A GUY runs out of the rink.

GUY

You need a lift? (THEN) Ohp, didn't answer me quick enough.

He hops on his motorcycle and **drives off.** It starts to **rain.** Furious, Meg starts to skate home.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter, LOIS, CHRIS and STEWIE sit watching TV.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY (ON TV)

The OLD PEPPERIDGE FARM MAN sits on a horse-drawn milk cart.

PEPPERIDGE FARM MAN

Remember that time you were in Miami and hit that pedestrian with your car at the crosswalk and then just drove away? Pepperidge Farm remembers. But Pepperidge Farm ain't just gonna keep it to Pepperidge Farm's self free of charge. Maybe you go out, buy yourself some of these distinctive Milano cookies, maybe this whole thing just disappears.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Meg enters, wet and filthy.

LOIS

Meg, what happened?

MEG

Fat Ass and his drunk friends left me at the roller rink.

LOIS

Peter, that's terrible.

PETER

No, you know what's terrible, Lois? Fetal Alcohol Syndrome. That's terrible. Now, don't you feel silly?

MEG

You know, this wouldn't have happened if I had my own car.

PETER

Meg, people have always found ways to get around without a car. Look at Iceman.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A WOMAN sits on the couch. ICEMAN (from "Spidey and His Amazing Friends") enters on his ice bridge, holding a cup of coffee.

WOMAN

Honey, where'd you go when you went out last night?

ICEMAN

Uh, just over at Tom's house. Played some poker, had some brewskis, you know?

WOMAN

Really? Then would you mind explaining that?

She points out the window. An ice bridge starts on the ledge. **WE PAN** up the street with it and see that it extends to a movie theater a couple blocks away. The marquee reads: "All Gay XXX".

ANGLE BACK ON them.

ICEMAN

At least they know how to touch a man. (AS SHE EXITS IN A HUFF) Oh, walk away.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

You know, Peter, maybe Meg having her own car isn't such a bad idea.

STEWIE

Just make sure it's got a big back seat. The sooner Polly Pearbottom gets knocked up and moves out, the sooner I get my gift wrapping room.

CHRIS

Hey, Meg, maybe you can get a Hummer. Ha-ha!

Peter **laughs**, too.

LOIS

Chris, that's a terrible word, Hummer.

Lois waits a beat, then **laughs**.

MEG

Can I get a car, Daddy? Please? I saved up all my baby sitting money.

PETER

All right, we'll get you a car, but don't call me "Daddy." It makes me want to puke.

MEG

Thank you.

Meg hugs Peter and exits.

STEWIE

I can't wait until I have my own car. I can just picture it now.

EXT. SOUTHERN STREET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

HOKE chauffeurs Stewie in a large 60's car.

STEWIE

Uh, Hoke? I had a soda that I bought for myself in the cooler back here. Did you take it by any chance?

HOKE

No, Mr. Stewie, I wouldn't take anything of yours.

STEWIE

No, of course not, I trust you, I trust you. Just covering all bases. (THEN) Pull in here, will you?

HOKE

But that's the police station.

STEWIE

Hmm, been here before?

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

BRIAN, Stewie, Peter and Meg walk through the lot.

BRIAN

Look at all these SUV's. Are there that many small penises in the world?

STEWIE

What, you buy a Prius, you get a free joke from 1987?

ANGLE ON Peter and Meg as THE SALESMAN approaches them. He wears a gold cross pendant around his neck.

SALESMAN

(TO MEG) Welcome, sister. The good Lord told me you'd be coming in today.

MEG

He did?

SALESMAN

Indeed, he did. Since giving my life to the risen Christ we speak every day, and he told me that he wants you to drive home in a quality automobile.

PETER

(JEALOUS) Did -- did he say anything about me?

SALESMAN

Absolutely. He said that leaving this lot without a car would be a sin, and you don't want to anger the Lord.

PETER

Aw, jeez, if you anger the Lord, you become an outcast. Like those people in the leper colonies.

EXT. LEPER COLONY BAR - DAY (CUTAWAY)

TWO GUYS with no legs sit on the ground gazing at various other legless women.

LEPER #1

I don't know, man. None of these women are really doin' it for me.

LEPER #2

Yeah, me neither.

A PLAIN-LOOKING WOMAN with one leg hops in.

LEPER #1 (CONT'D)

Whoa! Who's that?

LEPER #2

Forget it, Roy. She's way out of your league.

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

My daughter's looking for a car that goes with her personality.

STEWIE

Yes, are the new bulimic, cutting-mobiles in yet?

They cross to a nearby car.

SALESMAN

This is a 1996 Volvo. Excellent gas mileage, air bags, and AM/FM cassette.

MEG

I love it! Dad, this is the car.

PETER

Hang on a second, Meg. (TO SALESMAN) What can you tell me about this one?

ANGLE TO REVEAL Peter standing beside a Sherman tank.

SALESMAN

Oh, that's just an old tank I use for those commercials where I declare Biblically justified war on high prices. Now, about that Volvo--

PETER

Hang on there, Slick. Now I see your game. We come in here wanting a practical car, but then you dangle this tank in front of me and expect me to walk away. Now, I may be an idiot, but there is one thing I am not, and that sir, is an idiot. Now, I demand you tell me more about this tank.

The Salesman stands for a beat, then slowly tucks his cross pendant inside his shirt.

SALESMAN

Well, if you're looking for quality, then look no further.

PETER

That's more like it. Tell me, what are the tank's safety features?

SALESMAN

What a good-looking question. Three inches of reinforced steel protects your daughter from high speed impacts as well as rocket-propelled grenades and short range missile attacks.

PETER

I see. And does the Volvo protect against missiles?

SALESMAN

It does not.

PETER

Ah, you hear that, Meg? Does not protect against missiles. See? These are the questions. This is why I'm here. (TO SALESMAN) Um, what kind of warranty does it come with?

SALESMAN

None at all.

PETER

Interesting.

BRIAN

Peter, you can't be serious. This is a thirty-ton war machine. It's not a practical vehicle for a teenage girl to cruise the mall.

MEG

Yeah, Dad, I want the Volvo.

PETER

Meg, please, the grown ups are speaking. (TO SALESMAN) One last question, how difficult is it to find replacement parts?

SALESMAN

Nearly impossible.

PETER

Uh-huh, uh-huh.

Peter looks back and forth between the tank and the Volvo.

PETER

Ahh... you know, I'm just not sure.

SALESMAN

Did I mention that the tank's a tank?

PETER

Sold!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE ON Lois' face. Her eyes are closed.

LOIS

Can I open my eyes yet?

PETER (O.S.)

Not yet. Not yet. Okay, go ahead,

open them.

Lois opens her eyes.

LOIS

Holy shit!

Peter is directly in front of her with the tank. The howitzer gun is pointed right at her.

PETER

I bought a tank!

LOIS

Are you out of your mind?!

PETER

Let me show you how the gun works.

Lois **screams** and dives out of the way, as Peter **blasts** a huge hole in the yard. Dirt and grass goes everywhere. Peter **laughs** and **swivels** the gun towards Cleveland's house. He **fires**, blowing off the side of Cleveland's house. We see Cleveland in the bathtub on the exposed upper floor.

CLEVELAND

What the hell?!

Suddenly, the upper floor gives way a notch, causing it to slant. The bathtub slowly starts to slide towards the edge.

CLEVELAND

No, no, no, no, no!

The bathtub falls over the side and **shatters** on the ground, leaving Cleveland naked, surrounded by water and broken porcelain.

CLEVELAND

Always when I'm taking a bath. What's

next, is the phone gonna ring?

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

A PIZZA DELIVERY GUY walks up to the front door and **rings the bell.** After a beat, Peter **drives** the tank around from the back and aims the howitzer at the Delivery Guy, whose eyes widen in fear.

PETER

(THROUGH P.A. SYSTEM) Drop the pizza.

The Delivery Guy does.

PETER

(THROUGH P.A.) It took longer than

thirty minutes. My pizza is free.

DELIVERY GUY

Sir, we haven't had that offer in

almost ten years.

The tank **lurches forward** toward the Delivery Guy.

PETER

(THROUGH P.A.) Free pizza!

DELIVERY GUY

But--

PETER

Free!

The tank **lurches forward** again.

DELIVERY GUY

Fine, just take it!

The Delivery Guy runs off.

WHIP PAN over to Joe's house. Joe wheels out of his front door.

JOE

Where's my freakin' pie?

EXT. DRIVE-IN MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Peter's tank is parked among the cars at the drive-in. Peter and Lois sit in the tank on top of the turret, eating popcorn. **ANGLE ON** the screen.

TITLE CARD:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Academy Award winner Meryl Streep.

CLOSE ON MERYL STREEP crying.

MERYL STREEP

(CRYING) I don't know why it always has to be so painful...

TITLE CARD:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Academy Award winner Sissy Spacek.

CLOSE ON SISSY SPACEK crying.

SISSY SPACEK

(CRYING) Why won't you just listen to me?

TITLE CARD:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Academy Award winner Ellen Burstyn.

CLOSE ON ELLEN BURSTYN crying.

ELLEN BURSTYN

(CRYING) I did the best I could with you kids.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...Star in "Old Women Crying About Stuff that Happened a Long Time Ago".

ANGLE ON Peter and Lois.

PETER

I'll give you something to cry about.

Peter **fires** the cannon, blowing a hole in the screen.

PETER

That's for being older than thirty-one in Hollywood.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - DAY

Peter and Chris take the tank through the drive through. Peter pulls around to the window and **hits** the building, **knocking** it up off its foundation. A bunch of FRENCH FRY GUYS **scurry** around like cockroaches under a log. Chris **screams** and hugs Peter's neck.

PETER

It's okay, it's okay. They're just as scared of you as you are of them.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Brian sits at the table reading "Crimes Against Nature" by Robert F. Kennedy, Jr. Lois enters.

LOIS

My god, it's hot. Brian, did you turn off the air conditioner?

BRIAN

Just open a window. Air-conditioners are harmful to the ozone layer.

LOIS

(SIGH) Brian, please, save your hippie b.s. for the winter months, okay?

Lois turns up the air conditioner.

STEWIE

Hey, Brian.

Stewie holds an aluminum can over the trash can.

STEWIE

I'm not gonna recycle this aluminum can, I'm just gonna throw it in the trash.

Stewie **drops** the can in the trash and looks at Brian. Brian tries to ignore it, but then puts down his book, takes the can out of the trash and puts it in a nearby recycling bin.

STEWIE

Ha! (POINTING AT BRIAN, MOCKING) You're Earth's bitch.

Peter enters, dressed like General Patton.

PETER

Morning, civilians. (SALUTING) General Griffin reporting for breakfast.

MEG

Dad, it's not fair. My money paid for that tank and I haven't even gotten to drive it yet.

PETER

Why do you always gotta ruin my good time? Just like basic cable.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter lies on the bed, watching TV.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Showgirls."

PETER

Yeah.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

On TBS.

PETER

Aw.

INT. TANK - DAY

Meg and Peter sit in the tank.

PETER

Okay, Meg, driving a tank is a lot like giving a woman oral. There's not a lot of room to move around and about four minutes into it you'll get bored and want to quit. But if you see it through to the end, your mother will make me a hot fudge sundae. (LONG BEAT) Whenever you're ready.

Meg **starts the tank** and they slowly move forward.

EXT. YARD - CONTINUOUS

The tank moves forward towards Joe's house.

PETER

Okay, good. Let's try giving it a little gas.

EXT. JOE'S YARD - CONTINUOUS

Joe is checking his mail. He takes out a package.

JOE

Oh, great, it's here.

He opens it.

JOE

...That mirror I bought on eBay.

He holds the mirror up to his face. In the reflection he sees the tank heading straight for him.

JOE

Oh, my god!

Joe **wheels** forward frantically, his head jerking back and forth between his forward view and the tank which is right behind him. He's just barely staying ahead of it, **screaming** as he goes. He finally bails out of his chair and does a tuck and roll as the tank **runs over** the wheelchair and his legs, **crushing** both. The tank stops. Peter and Meg pop out.

PETER

Joe, my god, what happened?

JOE

You just ran over me, you putz! I

don't know where you got that thing,

but I'm impounding it!

On the last phrase, Joe gestures sharply at Peter with the hand mirror.

PETER

You bastard, you're the one -- I was

bidding on that! So you're

JoeSwanson7!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

The family, minus Meg, is seated in front of the TV. Brian reads the paper.

INT. CHANNEL FIVE NEWS ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

TOM TUCKER and DIANE SIMMONS sit behind the news desk.

TOM

Good evening, I'm Tom Tucker.

DIANE

And I'm Diane Simmons.

TOM

You know, many local news stations have recently made attempts to appeal to our younger viewers, and Channel 5 is no different. So I've just smoked some marijuana laced with angel dust. I wonder what it'll feel like to stick this pencil in my eye.

Tom **jabs** a pencil in his eye.

TOM

Is it in?

Diane glances at Tom, wide-eyed, as she continues delivering the news, trying to move past it.

DIANE

In other news, a heat wave continues to batter Quahog with record-high temperatures.

TOM

Diane, I think I might be Jesus. I'm eighty percent sure I'm the Christ.

DIANE

So, uh, stay cool, Quahog. This has been Channel 5 news, I'm Diane Simmons.

Tom stands and takes his shirt off.

TOM

Who thinks they can kick my ass?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

The family, minus Meg, sits on the sofa. Meg enters, angry.

MEG

I can't believe you let Mr. Swanson confiscate the closest thing I had to a car.

PETER

Relax, Meg, it's not the worst thing I've ever done. Like that favor I did for the park ranger.

EXT. JELLYSTONE FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

YOGI BEAR and BOO BOO sit on a rock looking through a picnic basket.

YOGI BEAR

Hey, Boo Boo, let's see what we got in this pic-a-nic basket.

Peter, in full camouflage, sneaks up behind Yogi with a large bowie knife. He **grabs** Yogi and covers his mouth as he **stabs** him in the back. Yogi twitches as Peter **shooshes** him in the ear.

PETER

(INTO HIS EAR) Shhh-shhhh-shhhh.

Yogi **slumps** to the ground, dead. Peter turns to Boo Boo, who looks on in horror.

PETER

Tell the other bears what you just saw.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

MEG

Well, I don't care. 'Cause you know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna get a job and buy a real car.

CHRIS

Hey, Meg, I'll pay you a dollar a day to smell my sneakers.

Chris **laughs** in Meg's face for an incredibly long time. About ten seconds into his laugh, Chris gets up and continues to laugh as he dances spastically in place. Stewie walks out of the room. After a beat, he walks back in, carrying the unplugged microwave. He **hurls** it at Chris' head, **knocking** him unconscious.

LOIS

You know, I read that they're opening a Super Store USA across town. Maybe you can get a job there.

Brian angrily drops his paper.

BRIAN

No. No way. You cannot work there, Meg. Those giant mega-stores are ruining this country.

LOIS

What are you talking about, Brian? Super Store USA has very low prices and a huge selection of quality merchandise.

PETER

Hey, that sounds exactly like Wal-Mart, and I mean exactly. It's like anytime you hear the name Super Store USA you could just replace it with Wal-Mart, and it would be exactly the same.

BRIAN

Lois, Super Store USA doesn't pay their employees a decent wage, or let them work enough hours to qualify for health benefits.

STEWIE

(NOT LOOKING UP FROM NEWSPAPER) Oh, yeah, all gay guys hate Super Store USA.

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

Hmm?

BRIAN

C'mon, haven't you ever felt really strongly about something?

STEWIE

Yes, I have.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Stewie sits on the couch, watching TV.

TV SINGERS (V.O.)

THE SIMPSON--

Stewie turns off the TV with the remote.

STEWIE

Not this week. Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me the last eight years...

EXT./ESTAB. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

The STORE MANAGER, in a suit, shows Meg, who wears a blue vest, around the store.

STORE MANAGER

Welcome to the Super Store family, Meg. Glad to have you. Now why don't you start by stocking these shelves.

MEG

Thanks. Hey, do we get overtime here?

The Store Manager waves his hand in front of Meg's face.

STORE MANAGER

You don't need overtime.

MEG

I don't need overtime.

STORE MANAGER

You can go about your business.

MEG

I can go about my business.

STORE MANAGER

Move along.

MEG

(WAVING HIM AWAY) Move along. Move along.

STORE MANAGER

Okey doke, I'm going.

He jogs away.

EXT. QUAHOG STREETS - DAY

We see quick shots of deserted Quahog streets. Wind **blows** lightly and an occasional tumbleweed crosses the street. Peter and Brian drive down the street, and pull over when they see Cleveland and MORT closing up their stores.

PETER

Hey, guys, what's going on?

MORT

Oh, Peter, Super Store USA is taking all my business.

CLEVELAND

Mine, too. In fact, the only guy in town making any money is that guy who makes tumbleweeds.

WHIP PAN over to a TOOTHY OLD MAN in a dirty ball cap and overalls. He is jumping back and forth from one foot to another gleefully, as he pulls tumbleweeds out of a bin and throws them out into the street.

TOOTHY OLD MAN

Y'all laughed at me! Y'all laughed at me! Well, who's laughing now? Hee hee hee!

He jumps into a Lamborghini with a HOT CHICK in the passenger seat.

TOOTHY OLD MAN

(TO GIRL) What do you think of this?

He **flips** through a huge wad of cash.

HOT CHICK

(ENTHUSIASTIC) That makes you attractive!

TOOTHY OLD MAN

Yeah!

The car **peels** out and **drives away.**

BRIAN

Well, maybe now you guys are seeing what I've been trying to explain to you. That mega-store is a big, evil corporation that means nothing but trouble for this town.

PETER

Aw, man. This is the worst thing that's happened to this town since that roving gang of Tom Brokaws.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter walks down the street and rounds a corner into an alley, where he encounters six TOM BROKAWS in leather jackets. One of them **taps** a pipe into his palm.

TOM BROKAW #1

Looks like someone's a little lost.

Peter backs up, then turns and runs off.

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET BREWERY - DAY

INT. PAWTUCKET BREWERY - SAME

Peter and OPIE sit at their desks as ANGELA enters.

ANGELA

Everyone, I have some bad news.

PETER

(REALLY JOKEY) Oh yeah, did you, um... (THINKS) Hang on, let me think of a good one. Did you... um... did you look in the mirror and... awww, crap, I just had it... (SIGH) I got nothing. What? What's your news?

ANGELA

Super Store USA has their own brewery on site and can sell beer at a much cheaper price. So, management has decided to close down.

PETER

You mean, I'm out of a job again?

ANGELA

I'm sorry, Peter.

PETER

This sucks. (THEN) Well, I guess I could always go back to my old job throwing monkeys.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter holds a Chimpanzee and **throws** it as far as he can. A MAN comes into frame holding a wad of cash. He hands it to Peter.

PETER

Nice doing business with you.

INT. PAWTUCKET BREWERY - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I guess I could go back to my straight-to-video movie career.

EXT. MARDI GRAS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angela stumbles drunkenly up to the camera.

ANGELA

Whoo! Girls gone wild!

She lifts up her tank top, revealing her pixelated nipples are down at waist level.

INT. PAWTUCKET BREWERY - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

OPIE

(UNINTELLIGIBLE BABBLE)

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Opie holds blueprints, as he orders people around, pointing from the blueprints to an O.S. building.

OPIE

(UNINTELLIGIBLE BABBLE)

WIDEN TO REVEAL the building, which **collapses.**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter, Brian and Chris sit watching TV. They are sweating.

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWS ROOM - SAME (ON TV)

Tom, with a bandage over the right eye, and Diane address the camera.

TOM

Good evening, I'm Tom Tucker, fully recovered from my earlier lapse of judgement. Uh, I'd like to thank security guard James Bolden for pulling me off the roof of this building. Now, here's Diane with the latest on Quahog's devastating heat wave.

DIANE

Thanks, Tom. Quahog will be experiencing rolling blackouts to help meet Super Store USA's extensive power demands.

Somebody hands her a paper from O.S.

DIANE

(OFF PAPER) Oh, in fact, Channel 5 has just received this message from the electric company. (READING FROM PAPER) Hey, you guys!

The news backdrop raises up, revealing WORKERS on scaffolding, like in the opening credits of "The Electric Company." They sing:

SINGERS

WE'RE GONNA TURN IT ON / WE'RE GONNA BRING YOU THE POWER / COMING DOWN THE LINE / CLEAR AS IT CAN BE / 'TIL ETERNITY / IT'S THE ELECTRIC COMPANY / IT'S THE ELECTRIC COMPANY.

TOM

Contrary to those upbeat lyrics, the electric company would like us to emphasize it will <u>not</u> be bringing you the power.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

All of the power in the house suddenly goes out.

BRIAN

Great, rolling blackouts. Now Super Store USA is siphoning off all the city's power.

PETER

And they cost me my job.

CHRIS

Mine, too! Super Store USA has their own paper route.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

A large truck with the words "Super Store USA" painted on the side drives down the street **shooting** papers out of a cannon onto people's lawns.

ANGLE ON HERBERT who stands in his yard, waiting for his paper. A newspaper flies into frame, **knocking** him to the ground. JESSE walks over to him as he lays on the ground.

HERBERT

That new paper boy done gone and broke my sternum.

JESSE

Mmmmm.

HERBERT

Mmmmm.

JESSE

(SOFTER) Mmmmm.

HERBERT

(SOFTER) Mmmmm.

JESSE

(EVEN SOFTER) Mmmmm.

HERBERT

(EVEN SOFTER) Mmmmm.

They both fall asleep, **snoring softly.**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

BRIAN

You know, instead of sitting around complaining, why don't we go down there and protest?

PETER

That's a great idea, Brian. All we need is some magic markers, poster board, some plywood -- Actually, Super Store USA has all that stuff, we can just get it there.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

Meg stocks a shelf as the Store Manager approaches.

MEG

Sir, I finished stocking the Christian rock CDs.

STORE MANAGER

Already? Wow, Meg. You might be management material. You're the smartest retard I've ever seen.

MEG

I'm not retarded.

STORE MANAGER

That's the spirit!

He walks off. Meg smiles. She then hears a **commotion** outside and looks out the window.

EXT. SUPER STORE USA - SAME

Peter, Brian, Chris and Stewie are **protesting** in front of the Super Store USA. A large CROWD, including Cleveland and Mort, is there as well. Some people hold umbrellas to shield them from the sun, others hold paper fans. Several PROTESTORS hold signs that read: "Low Wages, Low Morals", "Don't sell out Quahog", etc. Brian **chants** into a megaphone.

BRIAN

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, WE DON'T WANT YOUR SHAMEFUL STORE.

STEWIE

FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, YOU'RE AN IDIOT, BRIAN.

Meg walks out of the store.

PETER

There's one of them now! Take that for stealing jobs from hard-working people!

Peter and the other protestors **throw eggs** at Meg. She **screams.**

MEG

Dad, what the hell are you doing?!

PETER

We got a message for you! (CHANTING) WE'RE HERE / WE'RE QUEER / GET USED TO IT!

BRIAN

Uh, actually, Peter--

PETER

(CHANTING) GATTACA! GATTACA! (THEN) Oh, by the way, Meg, pick up some more eggs on your way home. We just ran out.

CUSTOMERS continue to enter the store.

BRIAN

Peter, I don't think it's working. People are going into the store.

PETER

Well, then we need something even more powerful than a protest: a finger puppet show followed by some senseless violence.

Peter holds up his hand which has little puppets on each finger: an OLD TIME GOLD PROSPECTOR, TWO TIGERS, and SANTA CLAUS. We are **CLOSE ON** Peter's hand as he wiggles each finger puppet as they "talk."

PETER

(AS OLD TIME PROSPECTOR) I'm an old time prospector, here to mine these hills. (AS TIGERS) Grrr. We are vicious tigers sent by Santa to protect his gold. (AS SANTA) Ho-ho-ho!

BRIAN

Peter, that's not gonna work.

PETER

You're right, Brian. No one has the attention span for a puppet show anymore. Thank you, Playstation. Let's go straight to the violence.

Peter rolls up his sleeves and heads into the store. The crowd **cheers** him on.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - CONTINUOUS

Peter enters the store.

PETER

All right, who the hell is in charge--

He is **hit** with a wave of perfectly chilled air.

PETER

Oh, what is that I'm feeling?

GREETER

That's our industrial-size air conditioner.

PETER

Wow. When I walk into Super Store USA, I get the sensation--

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - DAY

A VERY WIDE SHOT of Peter standing on a snowy peak.

PETER

(YELLING) That I'm standing on a mountain top with the wind blowing through my hair!

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

Peter looks around and sees the wonders of Super Store USA.

PETER

My, god! Look at this wonderland of treasures! (THEN) What would a guy like me have to do to be part of this magical world?

EXT. SUPER STORE USA - MOMENTS LATER

Peter emerges from Super Store USA wearing the blue smock of an employee, and confronts the crowd.

PETER

You are trespassing on private property and I must ask you to leave.

BRIAN

Peter, what the hell? You're working for Super Store USA now?

PETER

A man can change his mind, Brian.

Like my Midwestern relative, Tractor

John Griffin.

EXT. MIDWEST FIELD - DAY (CUTAWAY)

TRACTOR JOHN GRIFFIN, who looks like Peter, in a plaid flannel shirt and hat, is with two other MIDWESTERN GUYS. They all eat lunch, as they sit on/lean against a tractor.

TRACTOR JOHN GRIFFIN

You know what I decided? Black people

are o-kay in my book. Some of them

are o-kay.

INT. GRIFFINS' UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Brian walks past the bathroom. He hears the **water running** and looks in to see Stewie sitting on the counter **spraying** an aerosol can into the air as the **faucet runs.**

BRIAN

What are you doing?

STEWIE

Hm? Oh, I'm just seeing what will run

out first, the hot water or this

aerosol can of hair spray.

BRIAN

You're just doing this to get under my

skin...

STEWIE

No, no, there's just something about

the sound of potable water rushing

into the sewer mixed with the acrid

smell of fluoro-carbons that makes me

all goose bumpy.

BRIAN

Okay, but be careful, that hair spray can make you sterile.

Stewie **stops spraying** and **turns off the water**, as he looks at Brian.

STEWIE

You -- you serious?

BRIAN

Oh, yeah. I read about it in "Time."

STEWIE

(BEAT) Come on, man, don't joke around about that. Seriously.

BRIAN

I wouldn't.

STEWIE

It was only like half a can. You think I'll be okay?

Brian shrugs and exits. Stewie follows after him.

STEWIE

Well, don't just shrug me off, man. We're talking about my virility here. (WHINY) Brian!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois is there making breakfast. Peter and Meg come in dressed for work.

LOIS

Oh, you two look so adorable in your matching outfits. My husband and daughter working side-by-side

MEG

Look, Dad, this isn't gonna be a cakewalk, all right? I'm your supervisor.

PETER

Meg, Meg, I promise I'll do better at this job than I did on the SAT's.

INT. TESTING CENTER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A group of STUDENTS sit in a testing center. As we **PAN DOWN** the row we see each of them take a calculator from their backpack and put it on their desk. Peter takes out an ASIAN KID and sets him on his desk. The Asian Kid just sits there. Peter pokes it once with his pencil.

PETER

Come on. (POKES ASIAN KID) Do math.

EXT./ESTAB. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

INT. TOY AISLE - SAME

Meg stands talking to Peter.

MEG

All right, Dad, all you have to do is keep the aisles clear and make sure there's nothing on the floor.

PETER

Got it.

PAN TO a CHILD in the aisle who **knocks** a toy off the shelf. It lays there for a beat. Peter runs to him with a megaphone, gets right up in the child's face and **screams.**

PETER

(SCREAMING INTO MEGAPHONE) Put it back! Put it back! Put it back!

The child quickly picks up the toy and puts it back on the shelf. Peter tousles his hair.

PETER

(REGULAR VOICE) There you go, you little rascal. (SCREAMING INTO MEGAPHONE) Now go find your mother!

The child runs off, terrified.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

Peter sits on a couch in his underwear watching TV. He eats popcorn and wrappers and empty beer cans lie around. **ANGLE ON** the TV.

INT. RESTAURANT SET - DAY (ON TV)

TWO ELDERLY MEN sit at a table.

ELDERLY MAN #1

I think I'm going TO have myself another dish of pudding.

ELDERLY MAN #2

Is that such a good idea with your diabetes?

They look at each other conspiratorially for a beat.

ELDERLY MAN #1

Waitress! More pudding!

A **CHYRON** appears:

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

What happens in Branson, stays in Branson.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Meg enters.

MEG

Dad! I thought I told you to collect the shopping carts!

PETER

Meg, be a dear and run down to the video aisle and get Daddy the dirty version of "Euro Trip."

MEG

But, but--

PETER

Ah-ah-ah-ah. Goats butt, fish swim, you run and get for Daddy.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

PAN ACROSS the floor of the aisle, where open, sloppily colored-in coloring books and crayons lay strewn about. The **PAN STOPS ON** Peter, who lies on the floor with his feet up, kicking, as he colors.

PETER

Meg, Meg, look! Meg, look! I am so freakin' good at coloring. Meg, look where Mickey and Donald are going. The fair. I know I'm not a'sposed to go outside the lines, but I do anyway because I like being myself.

MEG

That's it! This is the first good job I've ever had and you're not gonna screw it up for me. Dad, you're fired!

PETER

What?!

MEG

I've been covering for you for three days and I'm not gonna do it anymore.

PETER

Oh, yeah? If you wanna fire me, you gotta catch me first.

Peter looks around then runs quickly O.S.

PETER (O.S.)

You've got your work cut out for you now, Meg.

MEG'S P.O.V.: We follow behind Meg as she walks down an aisle. She rounds a corner and we see Peter in the bike department, standing among several bikes.

PETER

Which one am I, Meg? So many choices. Which one is the real me? Get comfortable, 'cause we're gonna be here a while.

MEG

You're the one that's not a bike.

PETER

Aw, crap. I guess I'm fired.

Peter sulks off.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - SAME

The family eats dinner.

LOIS

So how was your day at work today, Meg?

Peter makes a **fart noise** with his mouth.

PETER

(FART NOISE)

BRIAN

Yeah, how was exploiting our town's resources, Meg?

PETER

(FART NOISE)

LOIS

Peter, are you making a fart sound every time someone says "Meg?"

PETER

(FART NOISE)

CHRIS

Ha-ha-ha-ha! Meg!

PETER

(FART NOISE)

CHRIS

Meeeeeeg!

PETER

(LONGER FART NOISE)

CHRIS

Meg, Meg, Meg, Meg, Meg, Meg, Meg.

PETER

(MATCHING FART NOISES)

CHRIS

(WHISPERING) Meg.

PETER

(SILENT FART NOISE)

Meg stands up angrily.

MEG

You deserved to be fired, Dad, and you know it. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to go to work. Someone has to support this family.

BRIAN

Have a good time at work... Meg.

PETER

(FART NOISE)

STEWIE

Oh, so nailed! You got her worse than those rednecks got Matthew Shepherd.

INT. MATTHEW SHEPHERD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

MATTHEW SHEPHERD enters his dark apartment and flips on the lights, revealing a group of PEOPLE standing there.

MATTHEW SHEPHERD

What the--?

REDNECKS

Surprise!

MATTHEW SHEPHERD

Aw, what?! You guys are the best! Buck, I thought you said you had to work tonight?

BUCK

Yeah, on a birthday cake!

MATTHEW SHEPHERD

Wow. Wow, you guys got me. (BEAT)

Well, since we're all here, I've got a surprise for all of you.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family is in the living room. Peter is in shorts and a wife-beater, Lois is in a t-shirt and a pair of shorts, Chris lays in a kiddie pool, Stewie mists himself with a spray bottle, AND Brian sits in front of a fan. The power goes out.

PETER

Aw, crap. Another rolling blackout.

STEWIE

Brian... spit on me.

Brian **spits** on him.

STEWIE

Oh, that's nice. (THEN) Now tell me I'm scum.

BRIAN

How will <u>that</u> cool you off?

STEWIE

(ADRIFT) Hmm?

Cleveland, BERNICE, Joe, BONNIE and Quagmire enter.

LOIS

What are you guys doing here?

CLEVELAND

We're frying like eggs. We were hoping maybe you had power over here.

PETER

No, we don't have power either.

BRIAN

The only place in town that's got power is Super Store USA, while the rest of us are left to bake in the heat. You finally get what I've been saying?

PETER

Yeah. We gotta go beat up the sun!

BRIAN

Well, that's, that is not practical.

PETER

Or, or, option two: we could camp out at the Super Store.

LOIS

What? We can't move into a store.

PETER

Sure we can, Lois. It'll be even better than the time we lived in that wind tunnel.

INT. WIND TUNNEL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The family sits in a wind tunnel on a sofa and chairs like in their living room. There is a deafening **roar** as their hair, clothes and faces react to the ungodly wind. As they speak you can just barely hear them over the **sound of the wind.**

LOIS

(SHOUTING, BUT BARELY AUDIBLE) I was thinking we could take the kids to Newport this weekend.

PETER

(SHOUTING, BUT BARELY AUDIBLE) What?

LOIS

(SHOUTING, BUT BARELY AUDIBLE) I said, maybe we could take the kids to Newport this weekend.

Stewie flies off the sofa and is blown against the back wall. He hangs there for a beat, then his eyes widen.

STEWIE

(SHOUTING, BUT BARELY AUDIBLE) Oh, my god, no!

Just then, Chris is blown against the back wall, on top of Stewie

CHRIS

(SHOUTING, BUT BARELY AUDIBLE) Ha-ha! I'm changing my name to Art, 'cause I'm hanging on the wall like a picture.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

The Store Manager approaches Meg.

STORE MANAGER

Meg, you're doing a great job. In fact, I'm promoting you to assistant manager of aisle two.

MEG

Really? Oh my god! Does that mean I get a raise?

STORE MANAGER

Something even better. This Dole banana sticker.

(MORE)

STORE MANAGER (cont'd)

(HANDS HER A STICKER) Make sure you don't leave the store with that.

He walks off. Meg smiles, then puts the sticker on her vest. She walks off and rounds a corner to see a row of display toilets in the "Bathroom Section." Peter, pants around his ankles, sits on one of the toilets reading a book.

MEG

Dad, what in god's name are you doing?

PETER

Uh, something very natural. Something everyone does.

MEG

Are you crazy?! I fired you!

PETER

No, Meg, I'm here as a customer. I'm testing this toilet to see if I wish to make a purchase. (THEN, READING BOOK) Eh, interesting. According to Uncle John's Bathroom Reader, a shrimp's cardiovascular system is in its head.

MEG

(RE: BOOKS) Dad, that's just a display. It's not connected to anything.

PETER

Well, excuse me, Miss Princess. I wasn't aware you lived in a crystal steamboat.

MEG

Where the hell's Mom?

PETER

She's at the campsite.

Meg walks off, disgusted and then rounds a corner, to see the rest of the family (minus Brian), neighbors and other Quahogians have set up a shanty-town in the tent section. Cleveland barbecues, Lois hangs clothes on a clothes line, Chris throws a football back and forth with another kid, someone flies a kite, stray dogs run around.

MEG

What the hell's going on?! Mom, you

can't live here!

LOIS

Oh, we're not living here, we're just

browsing.

Cleveland walks over with a tray of hamburgers and hot dogs.

CLEVELAND

Who wants a hot dog? They're actually

cheese dogs, but the cheese is

surreptitiously inside.

Several fireworks **explode** above the shelves. Peter runs in, excited.

PETER

Oh, the fireworks are starting. This

is gonna be the best summer ever, Meg.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian sits alone in the living room.

BRIAN

I am all alone in the house. I can

say whatever I want. (SINGING) HERE

COMES THE KING, HERE COMES THE BIG

NUMBER ONE, BUM BUM BUM BUM.

Brian starts marching around the living room, like a Clydesdale.

BRIAN

BUDWEISER BEER, THE KING, IS SECOND TO

NONE, BUM BUM BUM BUM / THE KING IS

COMING, LET'S HEAR THE CALL / WHEN YOU

SAY BUD YOU'VE SAID IT --

Brian freezes in mid-stride as he notices Stewie standing in the doorway.

STEWIE

Aah! I caught you screwing around! I

got you better than Arafat got Ehud

Barak.

INT. CAMP DAVID CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

YASSER ARAFAT and EHUD BARAK sit across from each other at a table. Ehud Barak has a treaty document in front of him.

EHUD BARAK

Okay, if I sign this, you promise no

more terrorist funny business, right?

ARAFAT

(STIFLING SNICKERS) Okay, I promise.

Barak signs. Arafat slowly pulls his hand from behind his back, revealing his crossed fingers.

ARAFAT (CONT'D)

Ohhhhh! Yes, yes, crossies, bitch!

EHUD BARAK

Oh! You! And I thought we were

implementing real change!

ARAFAT

I know, I know, that's why it's funny!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

BRIAN

What are you doing here? Why aren't you with everyone else?

STEWIE

Well, I hate to agree with you, dog, but you were right about that place. I don't want to spend the rest of my life in some consumer biosphere, listening to old people talk about making the most of their "government check."

BRIAN

So what do we do about it?

STEWIE

Follow me.

Stewie takes Brian around the corner. Brian looks O.S. His eyes widen and his tail starts wagging. He smiles.

BRIAN

Oh my god, it's beautiful. Thank you.

Brian reaches down and hugs Stewie for a long time.

STEWIE

Uch, your nose is all wet.

BRIAN

Yeah, that's how I sweat.

STEWIE

Really?

BRIAN

Mm-hm.

STEWIE

Gross.

INT. SUPER STORE USA - DAY

In the shanty town, Peter and the other Quahogians sit around a bonfire. Quagmire **plays** a harmonica.

LOIS

You know, Peter, when you first suggested this, I thought it was ridiculous, but I gotta say, there's a real sense of community here.

PETER

I'll be damned if I don't have to use that display toilet again.

ANGLE ON Meg and the Store Manager watching the scene.

STORE MANAGER

Meg, if you want to keep that promotion, you've got to get rid of those people.

MEG

I know it's wrong, but, I mean, where else are they gonna go?

STORE MANAGER

What's more important to you: your job or these people? And don't pick the obvious one.

MEG

You're right.

Meg walks over to the campfire and throws her blue smock into the fire. She sits next to Peter and Lois.

LOIS

We're very proud of you, Meg.

PETER

Yeah, Meg. You know, I can't believe

this is coming out of my mouth, but...

I lov--

Just at that moment, Meg's tank **crashes** through the wall.

INT. TANK - CONTINUOUS

Brian drives the tank as Stewie aims the gun. Stewie very professionally loads a shell into the gun, locks the hatch, taps Brian on the head and turns away, covering his ears. Brian pulls a trigger lever as the cannon **fires.**

INT. SUPER STORE USA - CONTINUOUS

The cannon **fires** and the tank drives through Super Store USA, **destroying** it. Quahogians run out of the store, as shelves come **tumbling** down. PADDY TANNINGER stands by and looks at the tank.

PADDY TANNINGER

So, you've got a tank. Big whoop.

Wanna fight abo--

At that moment the tank **runs over** Paddy Tanninger, killing him. The tank then backs up and runs over him one more time, just to make sure he's dead, then **drives through** a wall outside the store.

EXT. SUPER STORE USA - CONTINUOUS

The tank stops outside, turns and **fires**, **destroying** the store.

ANGLE ON a **WIDE SHOT** of Quahog. The lights come back on all over town.

EXT./ESTAB GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family sits together.

LOIS

I'm glad that Super Store USA is gone.

That place was nothing but trouble.

PETER

And I think we learned something. Any problem caused by a tank can be solved by a tank.

MEG

Dad, you were about to say something in the store.

PETER

No, I don't think so.

MEG

No, I'm sure of it.

PETER

Oh, I dunno, something about Hardcastle and McCormick?

MEG

No, you were going to say you loved me. You love me and you know it!

PETER

Hey, hey, mouth, young lady.

Stewie **laughs**, then turns and shouts O.S.

STEWIE

Cut!

Stewie gets up and walks right to the camera.

STEWIE

Hi, I'm Stewie Griffin. We had a lot of laughs tonight, but let's not forget all the good things that stores like Wal-Mart do for our community.

(MORE)

STEWIE (cont'd)

Like, oh, gee, let me think, provide the best twenty-four hour service that money can buy. The best selection of in-demand items, like your favorite animated television programs on DVD, and always at the most competitive prices. And, hey, bonus, let's not forget that friendly smile when you walk in the door. "Welcome to Wal-Mart, can I help you?" You already have. Good night.

END OF SHOW